



Machar / Tomorrow

Machar ulai nafliga basfinot
Mechof Eilat ad chof Shenhav
V'al hamashchatot hay'shanot
Yatinu tapuchei zaha

Kol ze einu mashal v'lo chalom
Ze nachon ka'or batsohorayim
Kol ze yavo machar im lo hayom
V'im lo machar az mochrotayim

Machar yakuma elef shikunim
V'shir ya'uf bamirpasot
Ushlal kalaniyot v'tsivonim
Ya'alu mitoch haharisot

Machar ulai b'chol hamisholim
Ari b'eder tson yinhag
Machar yaku b'elef inbalim
Hamon pa'amonim shel chag

Machar k'shehatsave yifshot madav
Libeinu ya'avov l'dom –

Achar kol is yivneh bishtei yadav
Et ma shehu chalam hayom

Kol ze einu mashal v'lo chalom
Ze nachon ka'or batsohorayim
Kol ze yavo machar im lo hayom
V'im lo machar
V'im od lo machar
V'im od lo machar
Az
Mochrotayim.

Tomorrow perhaps we will set sail
From the shores of Eilat to the Ivory
Coast
And on the old destroyers
Oranges will be loaded.

All this is not a yarn and not a dream
It is true as the light of noon
All this will come tomorrow, if not today
And if not tomorrow, then the day after.

Tomorrow a thousand buildings will rise
And a song will hover on the terraces
And a blaze of anemones and tulips
Will burst from amongst the ruins.

Tomorrow perhaps in all the paths
A lion will lead a flock of sheep
Tomorrow a thousand clappers will bleat
In the many bells of holiday.

Tomorrow when soldiers put off uniforms
Alerted to other things
Then each man will use his own two
hands
To build that of which he dreamed today.